

From the Columbia Telegraph, 11th inst.
SEVEN DAYS LATER NEWS.
ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

The Steamer America arrived at Halifax on Tuesday morning, and her news transmitted by Overland Express and Telegraph, reached Baltimore at 10 o'clock on Wednesday night. She brings fifty-three through passengers.

Her advices are from Liverpool to July 28th, London 27th, and Paris 26th.

COMMERCIAL.

For the week preceding sailing, Commercial affairs presented no feature of special novelty—the prospects of trade generally were good. The improved appearance of things would seem to indicate that business will continue active.

From the Manufacturing districts the accounts were satisfactory, and a fair business in Cotton and Woollen goods progressing.

The general character of the market is that of confidence, which is entertained by Spinners and dealers.

Business moderate. Brokers' official quotations of last week continued, but considered as not fully obtained:

Fair Upland 54d; Fair Mobile 54d; Fair Orleans 53d; Middling qualities 43d.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.

France and Rome.—Serious dissensions have broken out among the French Assembly. The Legitimists have resolved to withdraw from the ranks of the Bonapartists, and form a separate party. Suspensions are entertained of an extensively organized conspiracy among the Legitimists to overthrow the existing government.

Rome is tranquil, and the French troops who had embarked to join in the siege, have re-embarked for their original destination. Under the Oudinet ministry all public acts are ordered in the Pope's name, he remaining still at Gaeta, whence he will return to Rome to resume his temporal and spiritual authority, after the achievement of the Queen of Naples.

England.—A large and enthusiastic public meeting has been held in London to express their sympathy with the Hungarians, and to request the English ministry to recognize the Hungarian government. Many Quakers, members of the Peace Society, participated in the proceedings. When the speakers proposed to aid Hungary by taking up arms, the meeting rose as one man, shouting out for "War," &c.

The petition adopted by the meeting was laid before Parliament, and produced an interesting debate on Hungarian affairs. Hungary and Austria.—Accounts from Vienna admit that Jellachich has been defeated by Bem, who stormed his encampment at the head of fifty thousand men. After four days hard fighting, the Imperialists have raised the siege of Pesth. (Here follows something unintelligible.)

A bulletin issued by the Austrian Government says, that the Hungarian Army on the 15th, marched upon Waichen, but were repulsed by the Russians, who fell back as the enemy advanced. The next day they attacked Gorgey, who occupied a strong position before Waitchen, with forty-four thousand men, and twenty pieces of artillery. Cannonading on both sides was tremendous—the Hungarians remaining masters of the field. On the 16th, the main body of the Russian Army was brought up—on the 17th, they attacked Waitchen, and notwithstanding the desperate resistance of the Hungarians, they were compelled to evacuate the town with the loss of two standards, two pieces of cannon, and five hundred taken prisoners.

The Sardinians are delaying a treaty of peace with Austria—and their supposed object is to aid Hungary by keeping the troops in Lombardy.

The Austrian commander had demanded a treaty in peremptory terms, giving them four days to arrange the details.

The King of Sardinia had appealed to the French President, to settle the difficulty.

Venice still holds out against fearful odds, with great resolution.

HUNGARY.—We know nothing certain about the affairs of Hungary. It is, however, evident that both Dembinski and Gorgey have adopted the plan of declining a decisive battle. One obvious result of this plan is that the advancing armies from the north and west must be reduced in strength by the garisons which they will have to leave in their rear, and by the frequent posts which they will have to establish to keep up communication through a hostile country with their base of operations. Gorgey, by declining a battle at Raab, and continuing his retreat to Gran, will impose upon the Austro-Russian army the necessity of leaving at least 20,000 men before Comorn. It is an old maxim in the long Turkish wars which have familiarized the military reader with the name of Hungary, that it was a country which was soon won and soon lost. It is not at all unlikely that within a month from the commencement of the campaign the whole country west of the Theiss may be subdued by the Imperialists. But the tug of war will be found to the east of that river. The country is there impracticable for heavy troops. Dembinski and Bem occupy it with large forces, and there, it is possible, will be a most desperate resistance, and thence, we think, the tide of battle will be again rolled back by the Magyars and their Polish auxiliaries upon their Imperial oppressors. Nor has Austria yet subdued Venice. The Queen of the Adriatic, emulous of her bygone fame, still resists her beleaguering enemy; and although we occasionally hear of a scarcity of provisions and other disheartening circumstances.—National Intelligencer.

FROM PORTO PLATA.—Captain Northam, of the schooner, Camilla Scott, arrived this morning from Porto Plata, informs us that a Dominican man of war brig left that place on the 18th ult. from St. Domingo, with 40 prisoners on board, taken at Santiago de rebellion. All was quiet at Porto Plata. A great quantity of tobacco was constantly coming in from the country.

ALABAMA ELECTION.—We have returns only from Montgomery county, when Hilliard leads Taylor about 200 votes. The majority for Taylor in November last, was 420.



The Advertiser.

EDGEFIELD C. H.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 15, 1849.

Volunteer Company.

The requisite number for forming a Volunteer Corps at this place having been obtained, the members will meet in the Court House on Saturday the 25th inst. for the purpose of electing Officers and for other matters.

The 25th will be the day for the muster of the Best Companies at the Village.

It is expected that every one who has given in his name will attend. The list will continue to be kept open for additional subscribers.

The Cholera.

ABSENCE OF ELECTRICITY.

It is known that Dr. ANDRAUD of Paris, has set on foot the theory that the want of Atmospheric electricity is the cause of cholera. This theory is opposed by Professor Olmstead and others. And the prevailing opinion seems to obtain that the facts do not support the theory, since in many places the cholera rages where there is much thunder and lightning. As Morse has been fingering in lightning and has taught it to carry and write news, I wonder he does not say something about this matter. One thing is certain, too little is not more dangerous than too much, when applied to living beings. One of our citizens last week had his horse killed, and two negroes knocked out of their wits by this mysterious and powerful agent.—We are informed that while the cholera was raging in Cincinnati and Louisville, the hands in the gas-works of those places, were not in a single instance attacked by this dreadful scourge. If this fact is to be accounted for upon the score of the disinfectants, such as sulphur, carbon, ammonia &c. which are set free from coal, during the making of pure hydrogen gas, or from the neutralization of ozone by the gas itself, then the evil of the absence of electricity in the atmosphere, is not without remedy. For our part we would sooner trust to these disinfectants, than to the use of the battery with which to charge ourselves with the electrical fluid, since upon Dr. Andraud's theory, the battery itself might cease to operate.

ED. PRO. TEM.

Europe.

Every lover of liberty can but feel great interest in the political commotions of Europe. Present indications certainly justify great fears of an ultimate failure on the part of France. It has been said with much truth, "that no people has ever gained personal freedom by the sword."—Monarchy to democracy—from democracy to anarchy, and from anarchy to despotism. She is much inclined even yet to such convulsive and bloody revolutions.

The sword of France has in modern times done wonders, and might even now achieve any thing but impossibilities. To establish permanent personal freedom and political order by the sword is an impossibility. To do this effectually, there must be on the part of the people, correct notions of a free government, and a corresponding devotion to the principles of natural liberty, restricted by constitutional regulations according to the clearest rules of reason and equity, and binding upon all equally and impartially. In 1821, Mexico shook off the Spanish yoke, and established several independent States. In 1835, these States became a consolidated republic. But under neither her separate or central government, do we witness scarcely any blessings of a free people.

They are degraded in mind and morals, and as a general rule are poor and indolent. Why is this? In a political view they are free. In reality however, there are no encouragement and protection afforded by the government, or there is nothing for the government to protect on the part of the masses. This is mainly owing to the catholicism of their country, but partly to their injudicious municipal regulations.—As it is, she has the form of political liberty without its substance, but of religious liberty she has neither the form nor substance. Such may be the case with France. At present she has a republican form of government—but her citizens may be said to possess no civil liberty or social well-being. The Roman expedition of Louis Napoleon indicates more of ambitious designs, than of regard to peace and liberty. It was done we presume to imitate the Egyptian expedition of General Bonapart, and with as little reason and justice. As the one determined the fate of Egypt—so may the other decide that of Rome. The pretext for this French intervention, though plausible, is not satisfactory. At first it was thought that a factions minority had ejected a liberal minded prince, for the sake of a licentious dynasty and that upon the restoration of such order as the majority should demand, the French army would be withdrawn. But the fact was a neighboring nation, after the example of France herself, had risen up, to establish an ameliorated and free government, confident of the sympathy and good-will of every free people upon the face of the earth.—But France, so far from sympathy, was guilty of the execrable inconsistency of facing about, to drive back Italy from following in the path in which she herself had taken the lead to national independence and greatness.

Was she jealous of Austria, and did she merely desire to make secure what diplomats call the "equilibrium of power"? If so "her place was on the side of free institutions" where she should have remained nevertheless. To this course she was bound by the genius of her government and the letter of her constitution which forbid making "war upon the liberties of any people." As Austria had not interfered or even threatened it; the premise of this French diplomacy must be abandoned, and leaves the whole moral effect of this expedition to tell on the side of monarchy and despotism—Louis Napoleon deserves the hearty thanks of

Nickolas, who in 1830 crushed the noble Poles, such as was characteristic of those who followed in the train of a pampered Xerxes or in the bloodier wake of a merciless Caligula. But, sir, it was easy to detect the vivid flashing of the eye, made restless from proud excitement, and likewise to detect the cheek colored to a crimson hue from the flame, which, by your chivalry, together with many others, had been kindled on the sacred altar of freedom. These, permit me to say, were the modest manifestations of those, who, appreciating your generous magnanimity in thus offering yourself up at the shrine of your country, were willing with outstretched arms to receive you among them again as one who, in the performance of an arduous duty, had returned not only crowned with glory, but with the conviction of having executed so far as you were able, the wishes of your country. In offering you this as a tribute of respect, we would wish to increase not only in your own bosom, but in the bosoms of all present, a zealous and patriotic ardor to the sustaining of our rights and institutions. Sir, your modesty in not making known to us on your return, the enviable position that you occupied on the bloody plains of Churubuschen, is truly characteristic of your greatness. Had you, sir, lived in the days of antiquity—had you performed this feat of noble daring on the ever-memorable day that covered the battle fields of Poitiers and Cressy, with glory; you, sir, would have worn the garter, the badge of knighthood. Let every eye then follow citizens, he riveted upon him, who, when our gallant standard bearer had fallen in the commencement of the fight at Churubuschen, bore that standard aloft, resolved rather to perish than suffer it to fall into the hands of the enemy.

ED. PRO. TEM.

Honors to the Brave.

We are all agreed as to the justice of honoring those who nobly defended upon the plains of Mexico, our national honor—but we certainly disagree as to the order and time with which these honors have been bestowed. That Lieut. WEAVER and SIMKINS richly deserve the honors which we have given them, all are free to admit. But that Lieut. Weaver, should have received his honor before his Captain who trained and led him to the fight, and that Lieut. Simkins should receive higher honors than Col. BOHAM, his superior officer, is not to be accounted for upon any grounds, of either reason or justice, and will be disclaimed by Lieut. Weaver and Simkins themselves.

Lieut. Simkins has been selected out of the 12th Regiment of Infantry, of which Col. Bonham was the commander, and has been made the recipient of honors which he merited, but of which he was not more worthy than his gallant Colonel. At the National Bridge Col. Bonham with his men were pit forward to clear a passage for the Brigade of Gen. Pierce. In the fight which here ensued, he had his horse killed from under him and lost several of his men. The bold and successful manner with which he discharged this duty, elicited the highest approbation and confidence of Gen. Pierce.

With this confidence in Col. Bonham's courage, Gen. Pierce ordered him with his Regiment at the battle of Contreras, to support that portion of Gen. Twigg's division, which had been commanded to attack the front of the enemy's work. In executing this order, Col. Bonham's command was exposed "for three-fourths of a mile, to a heavy fire of round shot and shells."

Gen. Pierce in his published report, and which is now become a part of the history of our country, uses the following language. "I regret to state that Lieut. Col. Bonham commanding the 12th Infantry was severely wounded in the hand by the accidental discharge of his pistol, in consequence of which I was deprived of one of my most brave and efficient officers during the ensuing engagements."

(i.e. the engagements of the 20th; the battle of Contreras, in which Col. Bonham was engaged, was fought on the 19th.) Col. Kansom of the 9th Regiment says in his report, "I can not in justice omit to mention as particularly worthy of commendation the names of several officers whose activity our success is mainly to be attributed, viz: Lieut. Col. Bonham of the 12th Infantry, who acted with us on the 19th, and whose wound deprived us of his invaluable services on the 20th." We make country, because we believe that the overwhelming interest which we felt in the conduct and destiny of the Palmetto Regiment, so absorbed our minds as to cause us to lose sight of a fellow citizen, who though not connected with our regiment, was none the less actively engaged in defending the honor of our nation with a patriotism and daring, that should not be forgotten.

ED. PRO. TEM.

[FOR THE ADVERTISER.]

Low's Old Field.

August, 7th 1849.

MR. EDITOR:—Below is the address of Capt. GEORGE BUCKER, upon the occasion of the presentation of a silver pitcher, by the citizens of the 9th Regiment, to Capt. J. P. NIXON, of the Palmetto Regiment, in testimony of their high regard for his noble and undaunted courage in the war with Mexico, which you will give publicity through the columns of your paper. The occasion was one of deep interest, as evinced by every one present, sanctified by the smiling countenances of some of the fair, and rendered thrilling through oratorical talent and happy effort of the speaker, who seemed to feel what he said and say what he felt.

Address.

I have been requested by your Colonel, and through him as the organ of the 9th Regiment, to present to you, Capt. NIXON, this pitcher as a token of the high regard which they entertain towards you for your services rendered during the Mexican war. And I assure you, sir, I feel myself honored in being chosen as the instrument through which this presentation is made, for I am conscious that in so doing I am not bestowing this gift, the gift of a brave and generous people who know how to appreciate your worth, upon one who does not in the slightest degree merit it, but upon one who has honorably achieved for himself the glorious epithet of patriot and hero. Proudly, sir, do we regard you as being one of that gallant band, who excited by a noble spirit of zeal and emulation to sustain manfully the unassailed purity of our country's honor, remained firm and unshaken through scenes the most appalling and terrific. It is with no ordinary feelings, then, that we, who have been the recipients of that fame which in establishing for yourself, you have permanently entitled upon us delight in calling up those reminiscences connected with the fate of the gallant "96 Boys." Whilst thus I am addressing you, my imagination with untiring wing, rushes through that wide ethereal space, that space through which it was impossible for the eye of keen anxiety to pierce and singles out from among those who bravely breasted the storm of war, the heroic form of a NIXON conspicuously mingling with those who were the principal actors in that fearful and bloody tragedy. That you have more than equalled the expectation of those who were interested in your fate, is conclusive. Were we not then, sir, to bestow upon you some token of regard, we would not only be treating ourselves with injustice, but we would be ruthlessly crushing the silent aspirations of a soul that once beat high in the cause of justice and honor. Well, sir, do I recollect the feelings manifested by the 9th Regiment, on hearing the gallant services performed by those who were claimed as men belonging to this Regiment.—

There was no loud triumphant applause, such as was characteristic of those who followed in the train of a pampered Xerxes or in the bloodier wake of a merciless Caligula. But, sir, it was easy to detect the vivid flashing of the eye, made restless from proud excitement, and likewise to detect the cheek colored to a crimson hue from the flame, which, by your chivalry, together with many others, had been kindled on the sacred altar of freedom. These, permit me to say, were the modest manifestations of those, who, appreciating your generous magnanimity in thus offering yourself up at the shrine of your country, were willing with outstretched arms to receive you among them again as one who, in the performance of an arduous duty, had returned not only crowned with glory, but with the conviction of having executed so far as you were able, the wishes of your country. In offering you this as a tribute of respect, we would wish to increase not only in your own bosom, but in the bosoms of all present, a zealous and patriotic ardor to the sustaining of our rights and institutions. Sir, your modesty in not making known to us on your return, the enviable position that you occupied on the bloody plains of Churubuschen, is truly characteristic of your greatness. Had you, sir, lived in the days of antiquity—had you performed this feat of noble daring on the ever-memorable day that covered the battle fields of Poitiers and Cressy, with glory; you, sir, would have worn the garter, the badge of knighthood. Let every eye then follow citizens, he riveted upon him, who, when our gallant standard bearer had fallen in the commencement of the fight at Churubuschen, bore that standard aloft, resolved rather to perish than suffer it to fall into the hands of the enemy.

Take this pitcher then, sir, and preserve it as a memento of the high estimation in which you are held by your fellow-citizens of the 9th Regiment. The associations connected with this token will serve to awaken within you in your last moments, the conviction of having faithfully discharged your duty to your country; and when your spirit shall have gone up to mingle with that of your brave and heroic Colonel of the Palmetto Regiment, and those who fell with him, it will be as a talisman to those whom you leave behind, to encourage them onward in the path of duty and honor.

Capt. NIXON received the pitcher with every appearance of that deep and heartfelt gratitude that is so characteristic of real worth, and replied in a short but appropriate address, which was indeed, *multum in parvo*.

FOR THE ADVERTISER.

No. IX.

Who is not a friend to the People.

To be a true friend to the people, we have seen, that a man must keep himself in a position in which he can always act according to the convictions of his judgment. He must always have the candor and independence to combat error and to propagate truth and justice. He must strive perpetually to do good to his country, to the people who voluntarily places himself in a situation in which he must lose his independence; or who in any way lends himself to the exciting of unjust prejudice, or to the promoting of error; or who gives himself up to the support of one interest of society to the exclusion of all others.

The blind follower of his party falls within this. The man, who pursues invariably the will of his party, regardless of his political principles, will be obliged frequently to abandon his judgment, and to yield himself a prey to the rule of passion. No one, when thrown under their domination, can resist the influences of party zeal or enthusiasm. They tend inevitably to rouse the affections and to excite prejudices. They hinder freedom of thought. And mere trifles often form the links that unite party associates. It needs not a community of interests; it is sufficient if these exist a common impulse or passion. How often are memories carried away by the sound of a mere name? or by the happy point of some popular phrase! And to add to the intensity of this cabalistic feeling it is nearly always accompanied by strong opposition. Opposition, all the world over, greatly augments party feeling, by exciting ultra and ultimate views, deep and abiding prejudices. The party zealot is the slave of party. He is completely ensnackled. It is in his nature, that these things should be. The only way to prevent them is to keep up the heat of excitement. When once in self-control is lost. Passion defines reason. The clear judgment of the mind and the pure affection of the heart can't operate. Man is the creature of impulse of passion—the slave of prejudice. This situation cannot labor with effect for the true interests of his country.

To adhere then to party long as it keeps within bounds, or is disposed fully to carry out the principles on which it is formed, is to deviate from the path of the patriot. A man is not a true friend to the people if he does not leave his party when it deserts its true position of a patriot, and evidently in error, and unite with it, if he considers them in the right.

The same rule applies as to adhering to the majority. Some have the easy science to believe that the majority is never wrong. But such a belief, if genuine, shows little knowledge of the human mind, or of the history of the world. No human authority is infallible. And what power, in what association of men is more likely to commit error, than a dominant party, exercising free scope of will? We do not, we believe, hazard too much in saying that the majority often acts wrongfully than the minority; for the latter is most usually checked in its action, while the former is generally unrestrained. He, therefore, who follows the majority is sure sometimes to fall into error. And if a man, knowing himself to be wrong on a great national question, though he be with the majority, does not abandon his error, and use his efforts to correct it, he is not a true friend to the people.

So is he not, who caters to the ignorance and prejudices of the multitude. It is an uncommon practice with designing men to countenance and secretly to encourage unjust prejudices among the people, and to flatter the people's vanity by extravagant

encomiums upon their virtue and intelligence. Fellow-citizens, let us not be deceived by complimentary words. They are nothing but flattery. These men do not believe what they say. At heart they contain the intelligence of the people, or they would not endeavor to deceive and delude them. The course of the true patriot is diametrically opposite. He has a genuine feeling for his countrymen. He really desires their happiness and prosperity. He, therefore, frankly warns them against their errors, and points out to them the path of duty and honor. Where a prejudice is encountered, likely to affect injuriously the interests of society, he will openly combat it and labor to correct it.—If he have to stem the furious tide of popular ill-will, he will regard it his duty to struggle against it.

Instead, likewise, of trying to excite in the community an imaginary superiority of virtue and intelligence, which is most generally done for purely selfish purposes, patriot will consider it his imperative duty to point out defects in public instruction, and to labor with honest zeal to increase the sources of information and to add to the stock of general knowledge.

It is a mistake to suppose that the virtuous and intelligent people of our country are too sensitive to view their real situation and their errors, or are averse from receiving instruction. Such is not their character. They are too intelligent not to wish to see their faults; and too virtuous not to wish to correct them. The only hope for the stability and permanency of our Republic is to presume and act upon the virtue and intelligence of the people; but this very presumption implies the necessity of progressive improvement in the people, which can be achieved only by exposing to view their errors and defects, and by introducing the means of further enlightening their minds. The patriot, therefore, feels it his duty always to plead the cause of truth, and to inveigh against error and prejudice.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

From the Southern Christian Advocate.

PRESIDENT PIERCE'S ADDRESS.

The following is the conclusion of Dr. PIERCE'S Speech to the graduating class, upon their leaving Emory College, (Ga.)

My work as an officer of the Institution is now done. Let my last parting words come upon your hearts as from a minister of the Lord Jesus and a personal friend, who would fain combine the authority of religion and the tenderness of friendship, to give emphasis to his farewell counsel. The most of you are members of the Church of Christ. Would to God that all were not only almost, but altogether, Christians, intelligent—spiritual—zealous. My heart's desire and prayer to God is, that you may be holy men. I believe in education, but I glory in Christianity. I admire knowledge, but I triumph in grace. Prophecies shall fail, tongues shall cease, and knowledge shall vanish away; but grace survives the changes of youth, the erties of manhood, the infirmities of age, the desolating sorrows of old age, the agonies of death, and eternity comprehends us all. The world is full of suns, and you will need its illumination. Life, too, has its sad and sorrowful events; and when your strength is all weakness, and your soul within you is howling to the blast, to whom shall you look but to the Man of Sorrows, who drieth the mourner's tears. And when death comes, and pain and anguish take hold upon you, who shall resolve your doubts, dispel your gloom, and point the parting soul on its upward way? Philosophy is dumb in that lone hour when pale mortality wails and pleads for help. Nature, herself, and stricken, tossing upon the wild dark sea, staggering with terror, turns an imploring eye upon the awful gloom, and faint and gasping as dead deeps into despair, cries out in her last agony! but earth still is voiceless, and all wisdom mute. But hark! The Bible hath found a tongue. "O ye of little faith, wherefore do ye doubt?" "I am the way, the truth, the life." "This Jesus, be not afraid—arise—come, he calleth for thee—say he bids you come, while yet the roseate flush is upon your cheek, the blood bounding in your veins, and life is strong within you, before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when ye shall say we have no pleasure in them. The world is unworthy of your hearts—they belong to God. Make him your friend; his Providence is the best inheritance; his smile the richest, brightest boon; and his grace the charm of youth—the guardian of manhood—the staff of age. Love may grow cold, friendship decline, riches find wings and flee away.

"When fate's loud tramp hath blown its noisiest blast, Though loud the sound—the echo sleeps at last."

"The only treasure which never fluctuates in value, which grows dearer with age, which is stronger than death, and defies separation, consecrating the tabernacle in which it dwells, even when it lies a darkened ruin, and hears the ejected tenant in a better house above—is the religion of the Bible. Embrace it, enjoy it, manifest it. It will keep you living, bless you when dying, and when gone from earth, however humble your lot, transform you to stars, and fix you in heaven."

DEATHS FROM LIGHTNING.—The Laurens Herald of 3rd inst., says: We regret to learn, that Dr. John N. Young, an esteemed citizen of our District, has two noble negroes killed by lightning, during a thunder storm of last Monday. One was a very likely man, the other a young man about fifteen. When struck, they were in the act of going to the barn, where the rest of Dr. Young's hands, but a few in advance of the balance, were working towards an old house in the adjacent field for the purpose of sheltering themselves from the rain. Scarcely half over, the lightning flash overtook them, and these two outright—prostrating and stunning five others.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED SOLDIER.—Jno. W. a distinguished soldier in 1812, and a postmaster at Winchester, Va., died on the 15th, aged 80 years. He was at the time at Gayaway to the Springs.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The Winchester Herald of 3rd inst., says: A most horrid murder and suicide occurred in the upper part of this district, near Feasterville, on Tuesday last, the circumstances of the case, as far as we have been able to ascertain, seems to be, that a Mr. George Dye, on the 31st ult. for causes unknown to the public, shot his wife, who was instantly killed, then deliberately re-loading the gun and put an end to his own miserable existence. We understand that the children of the parties were eye witnesses to this deep tragedy.

The city of Cincinnati has suffered severely from the Cholera, not only in the loss of its inhabitants, but in the interruption of its business. It is stated that there are not less than twenty-five hundred houses to let at this time, the inhabitants having fled from the prevailing epidemic.

From the New York Tribune.

LIFE IN UPPER CALIFORNIA.

Extract of a Letter, dated SUTTER'S MILLS, 250 miles from San Francisco, April 29, 1849.

Dear Brother: We left San Francisco in a small schooner for Sutter's Landing, 200 miles, paid \$30, slept on deck, found our provisions, and paid \$5 per cwt. for all baggage over 75 lbs. From the landing 25 of us started on foot, with an ox team carrying our baggage a distance of 50 miles, for which service we paid 20 cents per lb.

Gold digging will not commence in earnest till the rivers fall, in July: meantime we make about an ounce of gold dirt per day. Fifty of us have formed ourselves into a company to turn the course of the middle fork of the Sacramento, so that we may get at the river's bed; if we succeed, a handsome sum will be realized.

The Indians will, it is thought, be troublesome; they have killed a number of Americans when they have caught them alone.

Seven Oregon men were working on a bar up the river, of whom two left to look out for better diggings: in their absence the Indians killed two of them. A Company, chiefly from Oregon, left the Mills, resolved to kill every Indian they could find, and on their return, a few days since, they brought in 40 prisoners, after killing 21. Of the 40, they liberated 33; and Captain Sutton, the Indian Agent was sent for to try the other 7, but he refused, saying that the Indians had accused him of bringing the whites after this yellow dirt, and threatened his life.

The seven Indians were brought out and requested to take seats on a log and await their trial: they soon attempted to escape, but the steady aim of the Oregon rifles brought down five of them. We have sent a petition to Gov. Smith for a small force to be stationed here to administer civil and military law. I fear no danger so long as fifty of us keep together.

Mr. D.—of New York is getting up a submarine dress: an old miner, who is making \$100 per day, says that if it will operate thirty feet under water, there are places where any quantities of gold may be had, so that we can return in the Fall with enough.

One of our company has just purchased 12 cwt. of flour, for \$27 per cwt.—a great bargain—as it usually sells for \$50, and at \$14 per lb. by retail.—They are going to set up a post office here. The gold I send to mother I dug myself last week. I'd sooner live on a cracker than turn back now with the war half over; the ground is a comfortable lodging-place when necessity requires; and the hour of rest is as pleasant after a hard day's dig as on the downy pillows of New York.

I never shave, but I trim my whiskers, mustache and imperial with great regularity. It won't pay to shave here,

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.

FATHER MATHEW.—The subjoined letter of this distinguished temperance advocate is a reply to an invitation extended Convention through the Georgia Statesman, by Joseph Henry Lumpkin. The friends of Temperance and humanity will greet, with hearty welcome, this apostle of benevolence, this best friend of Ireland—this friend of man.

Boston, 25th July, 1849.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I am grateful for the kind sentiments conveyed in your esteemed letter. To have the pleasure of enjoying the personal acquaintance of so zealous and distinguished a fellow-labourer in the cause of Temperance, is to me an additional inducement to visit Georgia; besides, I feel highly complimented by the invitation, through you, of my friends, and shall, God willing, avail myself of the privilege of meeting them at Augusta, as soon as prior engagements will permit. At a future period, I hope to be able to give timely information of the time that I can have this gratification. Presenting my sincere acknowledgments to the members of your society, and with respectful compliments to your family, I am, in haste, dear Mr. Lumpkin, yours devotedly, THOMAS MATHEW.

Hon. Jos. Henry Lumpkin, Athens, Geo.

From the Charleston Courier, 11th inst.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Hamilton, of the ship South-Carolina, to a gentleman of this city, dated.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1, 1849.

"I arrived here yesterday, in the South-Carolina, all well, not the slightest accident having occurred since leaving, and the passengers all in good health, although our passage was rather a long one. I stopped at Rio and Juan Fernandez to get a supply of water and had 31 days from Paulkland Island round Cape Horn, it blowing a gale of wind nearly all the time; after that, fine moderate weather. There is not the least exaggeration in all the gold stories. Gold seems to be of little value here, as mines can make on an average \$20 a day, and common laborers from \$5 to \$10. All kind of goods are as cheap here as they are with you, and provisions will not pay the expense of getting them on shore. The community here is very orderly. Goods of every kind are piled up in the streets and nobody steals. Several vessels arrived with choice goods, and sold them at a great sacrifice."

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The Winchester Herald of 3rd inst., says: A most horrid murder and suicide occurred in the upper part of this district, near Feasterville, on Tuesday last, the circumstances of the case, as far as we have been able to ascertain, seems to be, that a Mr. George Dye, on the 31st ult. for causes unknown to the public, shot his wife, who was instantly killed, then deliberately re-loading the gun and put an end to his own miserable existence. We understand that the children of the parties were eye witnesses to this deep tragedy.

The city of Cincinnati has suffered severely from the Cholera, not only in the loss of its inhabitants, but in the interruption of its business. It is stated that there are not less than twenty-five hundred houses to let at this time, the inhabitants having fled from the prevailing epidemic.